

Log in | Sign up







The Second war against intellikat #2









Chapter 1 by PenguinWriter

As you probably know The LethalPianst tried to a have a war against intellikat and intellikat won sadly. This time don't let him write a single chapter. Let the kat hunting begin

Shoot him!!!!!

Chapter 2 by Catherine Grace (doctor who addict)



I gazed at my computer screen, confused. Why is someone telling me to shoot my new friend?

And how would I even do that? I don't own a gun. I spun in my chair, thinking.

I wondered what someone would have against intellikat. The phrase "kat hunting" gives me pause. People call ME "cat". It's all some people call me. I spin around in my chair. What I see gives me chills.

Chapter 3 by Inferno



In front of me, there stands a cackling witch with green hair and neon orange skin.

"I ANANOLID DOONAL Cara view air to man agree an flood Thamball

See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account

In response, the witch took out a gnarled stick and waved it at me. "Wingaaardium Levio*storywars*sa!

Suddenly, I turned into a screen.

"Now," IntelliKat said, "Let me play games on you. MWA HA HA HA!"

Chapter 4 by Windlion



It was a dark and stormy night.

Well, okay. For August in Phoenix, it was pretty dark, and there were some clouds up there somewhere.

We met outside the Childrens Museum, at the intersection of 7th and Monroe.

"The Penguin wants the Kat taken out," she growled, and held out a cigarette for me to light. Guess my brand isn't good enough for high class dames like her.

I shook my head. "Dammit, Shas, this has got to stop. There aren't enough authors writing drafts at all, much less the great stuff that the Original Authors like Intellikat do. When's this gonna stop, when no one writes any drafts at all?"

She shrugged. "How about that light?"

It was then that I noticed the telltale stain of hash oil on the cancer stick.

I shook my head. "It's bad for you, doll, makes you look ten years older. I'm out of this, I'm not going to do it."

"What will I tell the Penguin?" Her cigarette was trembling.

"Just say yuwoorrowWLLLLOUT!"

Chapter 5 by Windlion



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

This is a good place. Don't tell anyone, the Thursday cook here takes care of his friends, sets the half-empty wine bottles back in the corner ... eh, kind of a sad way to live, I suppose.

Better than getting beaten up by the Penguin's tribe of Kat haters.

Yes, I admire Intellikat. So go ahead, spit on me!

He's done nothing for me, but he has done a lot more for other people around the world than I could ever hope to do, he is a great writer, and more than the lot of greedy pointgrubbers I think he gets what Storywars really can be, a collaborative effort.

If that means I'm never going to hobnob with the first page SW users, that's all right with me. I try to ignore the writers shoving and scrambling up the ant pile after points and gems. I just write drafts as best I can, and try to help others.

Chapter 6 by Windlion



The streets of the barrio were empty, save for the sand the dry desert winds sweeping scraps of paper off to oblivion.

If only someone would pick them up, read them, and keep them alive, I thought as I limped past the familiar windows, couldn't every one of them become a complete story?

Then, perhaps, the creative and carefree authors that made this a vibrant and welcoming town would come back, and the stories would thrive, with collaborative chapters going beyond bland, trigger-free rewording and thought-free sentence fragments.

Perhaps. But the new arrivals to the city are too young, they say, to share tales that challenge

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

been added recently. Still. So little, done by so few. How can Storywars grow if the enemies of the Kat continue their war against creativity? Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story receive feedback ☐ Flag as mature Write a comment... About Rooms Feedback | 🕶 🕥 💟 See more of Story Wars Create new account or